

# My heart and flesh cry out for thee

Thomas Clark

HENLEY C.M. Ps: 84. ver. 5. Dr. Watts.

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My heart and flesh cry out for thee, While far from thine a -  
The spar - row builds her - self a nest, And suf - fers no re -  
To sit one day be - neath thine eye, And hear thy gra - cious  
Lord, at thy thresh - old I would wait While Je - sus is with -  
Could I com - mand the spa - cious land, And the more bound - less

6 5 6 6 7  
4 3 4 4

My heart and flesh cry out for thee,  
The spar - row builds her - self a nest,  
To sit one day be - neath thine eye,  
Lord, at thy thresh - old I would wait  
Could I com - mand the spa - cious land,

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bode, while far from thine a - bode:  
move, and suf - fers no re - move:  
voice, and hear thy gra - cious voice,  
- in, while Je - sus is with - in,  
sea, and the more bound - less sea,

bode, while far from thine a - bode:  
move, and suf - fers no re - move:  
voice, and hear thy gra - cious voice,  
- in, while Je - sus is with - in,  
sea, and the more bound - less sea,

While far from thine a - bode:  
And suf - fers no re - move:  
And hear thy gra - cious voice,  
While Je - sus is with - in,  
And the more bound - less sea,

6 6 5  
4 4 #

While far from thine a - bode:  
And suf - fers no re - move:  
And hear thy gra - cious voice,  
While Je - sus is with - in,  
And the more bound - less sea,

When shall I tread thy courts and  
O make me, like the spar - rows,  
Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni -  
Ra - ther than fill a throne of  
For one blest hour at thy right

## My heart and flesh cry out for thee - Henley (Thomas Clark)

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When shall I tread thy courts and see My Sa - viour and my God?  
 O make me, like the spar - rows, blest To dwell but where I love.  
 Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Em - ploy'd in car - nal joys.  
 Ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.  
 For one blest hour at thy right hand I'd give them both a - way.

When shall I tread thy courts and see My Sa - viour and my God?  
 O make me, like the spar - rows, blest To dwell but where I love.  
 Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Em - ploy'd in car - nal joys.  
 Ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.  
 For one blest hour at thy right hand I'd give them both a - way.

When shall I tread thy courts and see My Sa - viour and my God?  
 O make me, like the spar - rows, blest To dwell but where I love.  
 Ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Em - ploy'd in car - nal joys.  
 Ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.  
 For one blest hour at thy right hand I'd give them both a - way.

6 6 4 # 4 2 6 6 4 5 3 7

see, when shall I tread thy courts and see My Sa - viour and my God?  
 blest, O make me, like the spar - rows, blest To dwell but where I love.  
 ty, ex - ceeds a whole e - ter - ni - ty Em - ploy'd in car - nal joys.  
 state, ra - ther than fill a throne of state, Or live in tents of sin.  
 hand, for one blest hour at thy right hand I'd give them both a - way.

Notes: The order of parts in the source is Tenor - [Alto] - Air - [Bass], with both the Tenor and Alto parts printed in the treble clef an octave above sounding pitch. Only the first verse of the text is underlaid in the source: four subsequent verses have been added editorially.